







THAT'S
ENOUGH!
CEASE
PURSUIT!

WE'RE
HEADING
OFF TO
BACK UP
THE
NUMIDIAN
CAVALRY!



TAKE THIS
CHARM WITH
YOU...



ISN'T
THIS...

THE
ONE THAT
AEMILIA
MADE FOR
YOU?...



WE
NEED
TO GET
MOVING
TOO!

WAIT...



OH NO!
THEY'RE
MOVING
AWAY!





...THAT IS
AN ORDER
FROM YOUR
CONSUL.



WE'RE
MOVING
OUT!
HURRY UP,
SCIPIO!



...YES,
SIR.

MAKE
HASTE
FOR OUR
ALLIES,
MEN!
GODSPEED
TO YOU
ALL!

BUT AT
LEAST WITH
THIS, SCIPIO
AND THE OTHERS
WILL BE FAR
AWAY FROM
THE FIERCEST
FIGHTING...

EVEN
WITH THOSE
REINFORCE-
MENTS, THEY
MOST LIKELY
WON'T BE
ABLE TO
ACHIEVE
MUCH,

ROME'S
CAVALRY ARE
THE WEAKEST
IN THE WHOLE
MEDITERRA-
NEAN...



AND THE
FIGHTING
AROUND THE
CENTRAL
BREAKTHROUGH
POINT IS
PROBABLY
HELL ON
EARTH...

VICTORY
OR DEFEAT
ALL COMES
DOWN TO THE
INFANTRY
BATTLE.



ROME'S
FUTURE
HOPE TO BE
SEVERED AT
A PLACE
LIKE THIS...

I CANNOT
ALLOW



ROMAN ARMY
LEFT WING
CAVALRY BATTLE



WHAT!?



CONSUL
VARRO!
GAULISH
CAVALRY
APPROACHING
FROM THE
RIGHT WING!



...TCH!



DON'T
EXPECT TO
GET OFF
LIGHTLY
FROM THIS
IF YOU'RE
STILL
ALIVE...

CURSE THAT
USELESS
SWINE,
AEMILIUS...



YOU TWO
OVER THERE,
FOLLOW ME
AND GUARD
MY BACK!

YOU,
STAY HERE
AND TAKE
COMMAND!



RUNNING
AWAY!

...CONSUL,
WHAT
ARE
YOU...

ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS?

FOOLS!
YOU
MUST STAY
BEHIND AND
ACT AS A
DISTRACTION
FOR THE
GAULS!

W-WHAT,
SIR!

WE'RE
COMING
TOO!

GOOD,
GOOD!
THAT'S
IT!

GYAH

VARRO'S
MAKING
A RUN
FOR IT!

LOOK,
SCIPIO!

IS THE
DUTY OF A
COMMON
SOLDIER!

TO GIVE
UP ONE'S
LIFE FOR
THEIR
SUPERIOR

VARRRO!



ROMAN ARMY
CENTRAL INFANTRY
BATTLE



GOOD...
GOOD...
WE'RE
ALMOST
THROUGH.



CONCENTRATE
ALL YOUR
EFFORTS
ON THE
CENTER!

THE
ENEMY
COWERS
BEFORE
US!






THE ENEMY
SOLDIERS
HAVE STARTED
TO FOCUS
ON THE
CENTRE.

THEY HOPE
TO USE THEIR
MOMENTUM TO
PUSH RIGHT
THROUGH OUR
RANKS IN THE
MIDDLE.

THOUGH
CONVENTIONAL,
IT IS ALSO
THE BEST
POSSIBLE
MOVE THEY
COULD
MAKE...


IT WOULD
SEEM HANNIBAL
IS PROVEN
CORRECT YET
AGAIN, THE
ROMANS ARE
NOT STAFFED
COMPLETELY BY
BLUFFOONS...



...REGARDLESS
OF HOW MUCH
THEY STRUGGLE,
THERE WAS NEVER
ANY CHANCE OF
THE ROMANS
WINNING ON THE
CAVALRY FRONT.

AND
SURELY
THIS IS
SOMETHING
THEY
THEMSELVES
WERE AWARE
OF AS
WELL.

HENCE,
THEIR ONLY
HOPE WAS
TO CUT OUR
FORCES DOWN
THE MIDDLE
AND SEPARATE
US INTO TWO
BODIES.



BUT WHAT
THE ROMANS
DO NOT
KNOW IS...

THIS
STRATEGY
OF THEIRS
WAS NOT
DEvised BY
THEIR OWN
MINDS.

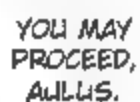
LIKE WATER
DRIPPING
ALONG AN
UPHELD
THREAD...

THE PATH
THEY HAVE
BEEN LED
DOWN HAD
ALREADY
BEEN SET.

LEADS
ONLY TO
WHERE
HADES
HIMSELF
AWAITS.

AND THIS
THREAD
THAT WAS
LAID BY
HANNIBAL
...







THE
TIME
HAS
COME.

IT
WOULD
APPEAR
THAT...



...HUH?
1?



THEY
SOUNDED
A
RETREAT!?



I-IS
THIS...



WE'VE
DONE
IT!!



**FALL
BACK!**

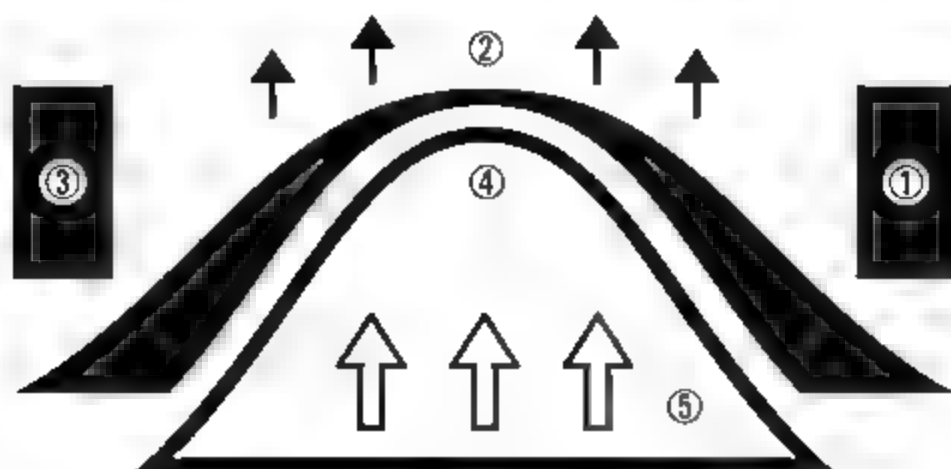


FORWARD,
MY
COMRADES!
THE PATH
TO VICTORY
HAS
OPENED!

AFTER
THEM!
GIVE
THEM NO
QUARTER!



AMBUSH
INFANTRY,
READY
YOUR-
SELVES!



 HANNIBAL'S ARMY

 ROMAN ARMY

① HANNIBAL

② GISGO

③ MAGO

④ MINUCIUS

⑤ AEMILIUS

...COME,
MINUCIUS...

THE ROMAN ARMY,
THAT HAD BEEN
UNKNOWNLY
STEERED INTO
THEIR CURRENT
BATTLE PLAN
BY HANNIBAL'S
SUBTLE
MANIPULATIONS,

HAD NO WAY OF
KNOWING THAT
THERE WERE TWO
MORE BODIES OF
INFANTRY LYING
IN WAIT BEHIND
THE LEFT AND
RIGHT WINGS.

AS THE
ROMAN
INFANTRY
CHARGED
DOWN
THE FIELD,
EYES FIXED
SOLELY ON
THE BACKS
OF THEIR
FLEEING
ENEMIES.

THEIR
FORMATION
TOOK ON A
U-SHAPE AS
THEY PACKED
CLOSELY
TOGETHER
AND DIVED
INTO THE
ENEMY'S
LINES...

ALL
INFANTRY
ON THE
WINGS,
CHARGE!

UNINTEN-
TIONALLY
LEAVING
THEIR
VULNERABLE
FLANKS FULLY
EXPOSED TO
HANNIBAL'S
BLADES.



A-A
FLANK
ATTACK
!?

...WHA!?

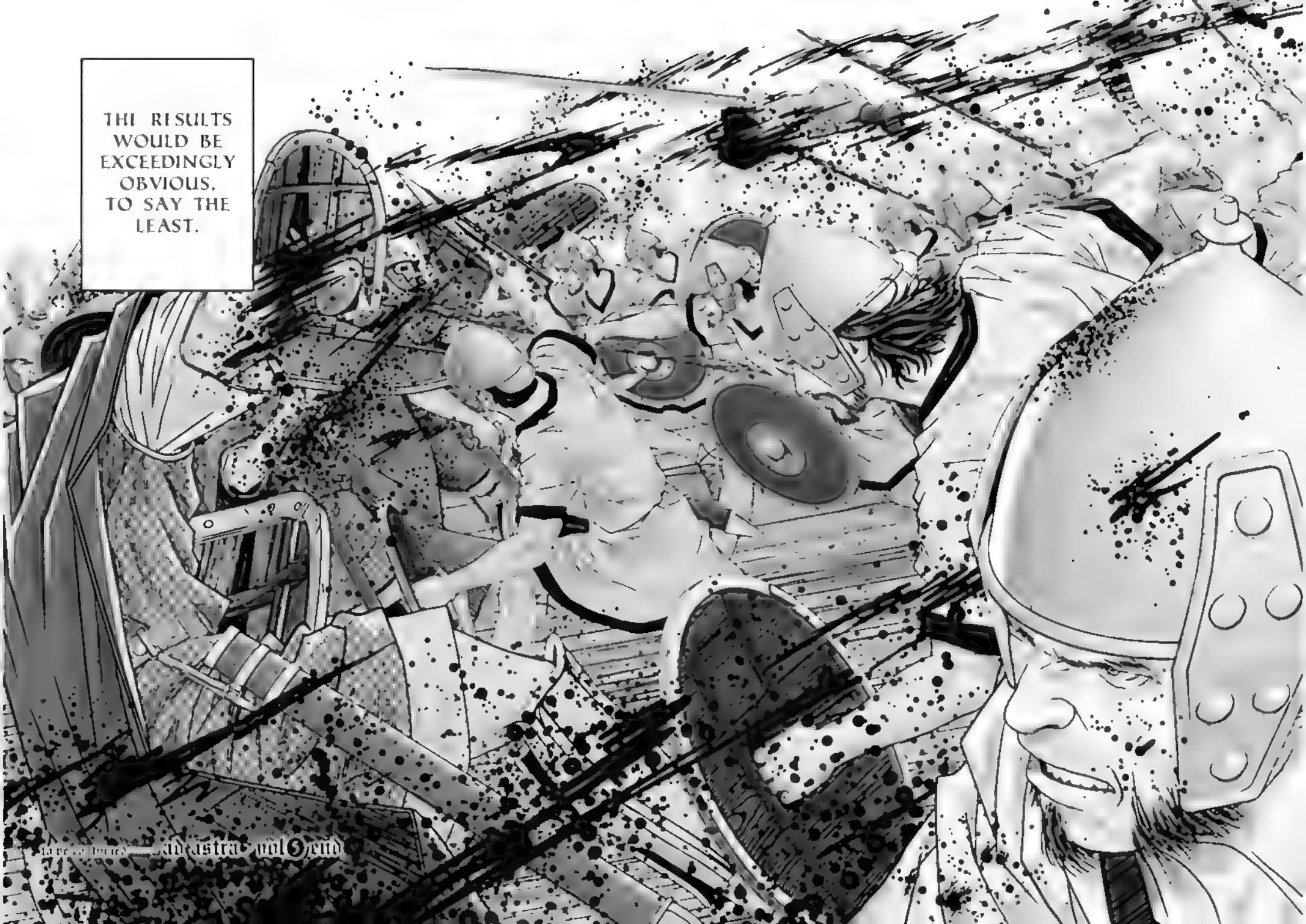
JUST WHAT
WOULD BE
THE OUTCOME
OF CLASHING
WITH THESE
HARDENED
VETERANS?.

WERE THE
POWERFUL
CREAM OF
THE CROP OF
HANNIBAL'S
FORCES
MEN WHO
HAD SURVIVED
THE CROSSING
OF THE ALPS

NOT ONLY
THAT, THE
MEN WHO
HAD SPENT
THE BATTLE
THUS FAR
LYING IN
WAIT AND
CONSERVING
THEIR
STRENGTH



THE RESULTS
WOULD BE
EXCEEDINGLY
OBVIOUS.
TO SAY THE
LEAST.



I DIDN'T
KNOW HE
HAD THAT
MANY
SCARS...

MONTHS BEFORE THE
DECISIVE BATTLE OF CANNAE

Intermission

...MAGO,
DO YOU STILL
REMEMBER
THAT MOMENT
ALL THOSE
YEARS AGO?

WHAT
DID YOU
SAY!?

SIR
HAMILCAR!

HE WAS
TRYING TO
SAVE THE
DROWNING
SOLDIERS,
BUT THE
CURRENT
WAS...

TEN
YEARS
AGO IN
IBERIA,

WHEN
YOUR FATHER,
HAMILCAR,
DROWNED IN
THE RIVER.

ER...
WELL,
YES...



YOU
WOULD
DO WELL
TO BURN
THESE LAST
MOMENTS
OF YOUR
FATHER
INTO YOUR
MEMORY.

HANNIBAL...



LET
YOURSELF
DIE AND
EVERYTHING
IS OVER.



IN HIS YOUTH,
HANNIBAL
DISMISSED
YOUR FATHER'S
IDEALS WITH
SUCH HARSH
WORDS...

HANNIBAL...



SOLDIERS WILL
NEVER OBEY A
COMMANDER
WHO SHIES
AWAY FROM
SHEDDING
BLOOD FOR
THEIR SAKE.

DIFFICULT
TRIALS AND
BATTLES ARE
SURE TO LIE
AHEAD IN THE
FUTURE, AND
WHEN THAT
TIME COMES,
YOUR MEN-

MY
FATHER
WAS A
FOOL.



AYE, AND
THERE'S
ALSO HIS
LEFT EYE
TOO...

...BUT
NOW,

HE HAS
FULLY
INHERITED
YOUR
FATHER'S
TEACHINGS.

WITH ALL
THOSE SCARS
THAT HAVE
BEEN ETCHED
ONTO HIS
BODY,



SO
THAT'S
WHY YOU
WENT
INTO...

A...
FEINT?

HM?...

GOOD,
THESE WATER
LEVELS ARE
HIGH ENOUGH
TO USE AS A
FEINT.



NOW
TO MAKE
OUR WAY
DOWN-
STREAM.

THE
STAGE
IS SET.

TO WHERE
IT WILL ALL
BE DECIDED...
CANNAE.

【初出】ウルトラジャンプ 2013年6月号～11月号掲載分収録

Staff (アシスタント五十音順)

あやたさん

なぎさん

望月さん

●

編集

山内 智

●

単行本編集

小林 潤

●

装丁

成見 紀子

To be continued....